Resurrection by an unknown soldier (WWI)

If it be all for naught, for nothingness,
At last, why does God make the world so fair?
Why spill this golden splendour out across
The western hills, and light the silver lamp
Of eve? Why give me eyes to see, the soul
To love so strong and deep? Then, with a pang
This brightness stabs me through,
and wakes within rebellious voice to cry against all death?

Why set this hunger for all eternity
To gnaw at my heartstrings though, if death ends all?
If death ends all, then evil must be good,
Wrong must be right, and beauty ugliness.
God is a Judas who betrays His Son
And, with a kiss, damns all the world to hell—
And Christ rose not again.

Unknown Soldier Killed in "The Great War"